

## CROWDED TROLLEY JUMPS A SWITCH.

Accident on a Steep Incline  
on Rogers Avenue,  
Brooklyn.

PASSENGERS ARE INJURED.

Green Motorman Was Ignorant  
of the Existence of a  
"Blind Switch."

LETS HIS CAR SHOOT AHEAD.

It Leaves the Rails and Bumps Over  
the Cobble Stones—Many  
Thrown to the  
Ground.

A trolley car, with a green motorman in charge, while going down a steep incline in Brooklyn yesterday struck an automatic switch and went bumping over the cobbles. It was crowded with passengers, several of whom were injured. One man was so badly hurt that he was removed to a hospital. He was Harry Weisman, of No. 125 West street, Brooklyn. When his injured knee had been dressed at St. John's Hospital he was able to go home.

The scene of the accident was just outside the Crow Hill Penitentiary, on Rogers avenue. There is a very steep grade at that point, and to guard against accidents to cars which might become unmanageable while descending, the trackway is provided with automatic switches. These switches are always open, and it is part of the conductor's duty to close the switch and keep it closed while the car is running over it. To enable the conductor to do this the motorman is required to bring his car to a dead stop. The object of the switch when opened is to throw the car off the track.

The motorman in charge of Macy avenue car No. 127 yesterday had never before been over the route. His name is withheld by the officials of the road.

Long before his car, which was bound for Coney Island, had reached the bend of the incline every seat and inch of standing room was occupied. The foot boards were crowded with men and boys who were clinging to the sides of the car. A number of young men, with ball-players' outfits, were standing on the rear bumper extension of the car.

Beyond the display of a small sign hanging over the switch, bearing the one word "stop," there is nothing to indicate the presence of the switch.

As car No. 127 approached the switch half way down the grade yesterday it was proceeding at a lively rate. The conductor, John Murphy, did not know that the motorman was unaccustomed to the switch and he was preparing to perform his duty and had swung off the car to do so. But, instead of stopping, the heavily freighted car shot ahead over the switch, and in a twinkling was turned off the tracks.

It bumped heavily over the cobbles, and then the several on side sank into the earth where the paving-stones had been removed.

Those passengers on the running boards who were not jostled from their position and thrown to the street by the violent bumping of the car wheels over the rough pavement, were tossed off when the end of the car sank. Several women fell out, and a number were thrown down inside the car. The baseball players on the rear bumper fell all thrown off, but none of them was injured.

Wulmann, who was among those standing on the running board, was violently thrown to the ground, and had to be assisted to the sidewalk. The greatest excitement among the passengers attended the accident.

Foreman Connolly, of Engine Company 49, who was passing, ran to the engine house and telephoned for an ambulance. Several passengers, and received slight cuts and bruises. The car was put back on the track, and all the passengers with the exception of Wulmann had resumed their journey on the car before the arrival of the ambulance.

The company stationed a man at the switch after the accident.

## CHURCH CORNER STONE LAID.

Bishop McDonnell and a Large Number of Clergymen Attend Ceremonies.

The corner-stone of St. Joseph's Chapel, at Eighth street and Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, was laid yesterday afternoon by Bishop McDonnell in the presence of an immense throng of Catholics. Bishop McDonnell was assisted by Right Rev. P. J. McNamara. The corner-stone and the entire foundations of the chapel were blessed with the holy water.

The Right Rev. Joseph McNamara addressed the spectators in a sermon on the life and works of St. Joseph.

The chapel will be a handsome edifice and will be ready for service by September. The gentlemen of the clergy present were Fathers Carroll, Duffy, Barrett, Donohue, Mitchell, Hill, McNamara, Gilchrist, Reid, Horn, Foley, Murphy, McCarthy, Kilpatrick and O'Brien.

The chapel is to be an addition to the Church of St. Thomas Aquinas, of which Father James Donohue is the pastor.

## FIRE BROKE OUT AT DAWN.

Mrs. Malone Discovered the Blaze in Time to Save Other Tenants.

Fire from an unknown cause was discovered at daylight yesterday on the first floor of a three-story frame house at No. 345 Oakland street, Greenpoint, occupied as a grocery by Mrs. Mary Malone. She was the first to see the blaze and lost no time in alarming the inmates of the house.

When the firemen arrived the flames had spread to the first floor of a three-story frame house at No. 221 Greene street, occupied as a saloon by Thomas Burke. The fire was soon under control.

Both houses, which are owned by Mrs. Mary McGlorey, of No. 158 East One Hundred and Eighth street, New York, were damaged to the extent of \$1,000. Mrs. Malone's loss on stock and fixtures was \$500, and Burke's loss, \$800.

## BULLETS IN POLICE COURT.

Flatbush Sparrow-Shooters Send Missiles Through Court Officials' Hats.

Sparrow shooters were out in force yesterday in the vicinity of the old Flatbush Town Hall and bullets from Flushing rifles flew thick and fast for a little while through the air. Assistant Clerk Charles Weber of the Flatbush Police Court, was sitting at the Chief Clerk's desk, writing a complaint when there was a crash of glass beside him, and a bullet cut through his hat.

The hat also grazed the head of Court Officer Gordon. On Friday, while Chief Clerk William L. Howard was at his desk beside an open window, a ball whizzed past and cut the sides of his chair. He was smoking as calmly as if they were silent off with a roar. The police court looking for the sparrows.

## FOUR HUMOROUS THIEVES.

Held Sam Hop Up in His Laundry and Laughed as They Robbed Him.

Brooklyn Police Headquarters detectives were looking for four men yesterday, who at 1 o'clock in the morning committed a bold burglary in Sam Hop's laundry, at No. 154 Adams street. They entered together and the leader, who was known to Sam as a steady customer, handed him a ticket for his linen. As the Chinaman turned to a shelf to get the bundle the man he knew and another caught him by the arms and held him, while the other two ransacked the money drawer, taking \$20—all that was in it.

Sam at first struggled to free himself, but the men who held him laughed at him pleasantly, and every time he attempted to shout for help, they put their hands over his mouth and punched him in the mouth. They cut his nose and mouth severely and would not even permit him to wipe the blood from his face.

The quartet worked leisurely and did not seem at all afraid of being interrupted, and when they had finished they cleaned Sam down hard on the floor and swore that they would return and cut his heart out, if he made any noise at their next visit. He was so frightened that he did not report the case until long after daylight.

The leader of the gang, he said, was about thirty years old, and had a black mustache and black clothes. Two of the others were clean shaven, about twenty-eight years old. Sam could not well describe the fourth.

## LITTLE EDDIE DROWNED.

Two Days Police Dragged for the Body of the Pet of Furman Street.

Every one in the neighborhood of No. 349 Furman street, Brooklyn, knew and

loved little eight-year-old Eddie Lynch. He had the sunniest disposition of any of the lads about, and naturally he was a favorite with boys and girls alike. So therefore when it was reported Friday night that he was missing, young and old, men and women alike, turned out to look for him.

His parents, who live on the third floor of the house No. 349 Furman street, were almost frantic. He had never spent a night away from home before. Every station house in the vicinity was visited, but there was no trace of little Eddie.

Saturday morning the police, who are employed on the dock at the foot of Atlantic avenue, heard of the boy's disappearance, and remembered that about noon on Friday he had seen a lad answering young Lynch's description playing in a rowboat that was tied to the dock. As he passed on, the little fellow yawned his hand to his face. That was the last seen of him alive.

His parents and friends felt that the boy was drowned. A crew of the police patrol boat Judge Moore was assigned to rake the bottom of the waters about the spot where he was last seen, and a number of men were kept busy all day yesterday, but it was not until 4 o'clock in the afternoon that the boy's body was recovered. Then the grappling iron used by Patrick Lennon, of No. 332 Furman street, struck something on the bottom, closed about the something and brought it to the surface the corpse of young Lynch.

The dark locks were matted and tangled by the action of the water, but there was a smile upon the boy's face as if he had died ere he fully realized that he was drowning. The body was taken to the residence of the boy's parents, and there his little playmates and others who had loved him so well gathered last night to weep.

## FOR NEW NASSAU HOSPITAL.

The Association Discusses the Site Selected and Elects Officers.

At the first annual meeting of the Nassau Hospital Association, held at Mineola, L. I., on Saturday, the chief interest centered in the question of a site for the proposed hospital. Some time ago the old Board of Directors purchased a site on the old country road and near the railroad for \$1,000. A report of this action was made at the meeting.

Every B. Bromfield, of Hempstead, objected to the site, expressing the opinion that it was unsuitable for hospital purposes, being too near the railroad. This aroused no little discussion, and the matter was finally left with the incoming Executive Committee, with power to take action.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore William L. Swan, of Oyster Bay, president; Richard H. Hunt, of Hempstead, vice-president; Dr. Albert C. of the District Court, secretary; James R. Willets, of Roslyn, treasurer.

The Executive Committee consists of the above officers and Mrs. Timothy Treadwell, Mrs. Dr. Oliver L. Jones, Miss Anna Thayer and P. B. Bromfield.

## SYMPATHY STRIKE OPPOSED.

Carpenters Will Return to Work in Newark by Their President's Order.

Serious trouble in the Building Trades Council of Newark threatens to cripple some of the allied unions which are striking for an eight-hour day. Saturday Business Agent Wyatt, of the council, ordered out nearly 1,000 carpenters and lathers because they were working on buildings where non-union plumbers and tin-smiths were employed.

Yesterday President E. E. Robertson, of the District Council of Carpenters, ordered the men to return to work today, and to take orders only from Brother H. Van Wert in the future. He stated that Wyatt had no authority to order the sympathetic strike, as he had been expelled from the council last Thursday.

Wyatt has established a headquarters and the men who are striking for the eight-hour day have rallied about him. It is believed they will lose their fight unless they have the support of the trades union already working on the eight-hour basis. The carpenters will return to work this morning.

## Canfield Will Fight Goldberger Wont.

All the papers in the quo warranta proceedings instituted by Burton E. Canfield, the deposed Town Clerk of Jersey City, and the deposed Town Clerk of Jersey City, and will be sent to Trenton this afternoon for the signature of the Supreme Court Justice. Mr. Canfield is determined to establish his right to the office from which he was forcibly ejected. He has determined to let the matter drop and says he will not go before the grand jury to make original charges, as he intended did at first.

## Stricken on a Stairway.

Henry Tracy, aged forty-eight years, of No. 202 Powers street, Williamsburg, while ascending the second story stairs last evening was struck with paralysis. He fell backward down the stairs, and his wife, who was standing by, saw him fall. He was taken to St. John's Hospital after treating the man left him as his home.

## MAD RACE WITH RUNAWAY HORSE.

Policeman Fullerton's Nerve  
and Skill Save Young  
Lives.

LITTLE ONES IN PERIL.

Brave Bluecoat Guides Two  
Horses Through a Crowd  
of Children.

Mounted Policeman Fullerton, of the Canarsie Precinct, has made for himself the reputation of being the best and bravest horseman in East New York.

At the peril of his life, he rode one mile



down the main road at a breakneck speed, holding the bridle of his own horse in one hand and the bridle of a runaway in the other. Had Fullerton not made his daring, reckless ride, two children at least would have been trampled to death under the iron hoofs of the runaway.

A very speedy horse was being driven in a zig near the asylum by its owner, James McKenna, on Friday afternoon. The animal became unmanageable, kicked out of the light rig and dashed away in the direction of Canarsie at full speed.

Fullerton, who was on duty on the main road, saw him coming. Near avenue G he also saw a crowd of children on their way from school. They scattered in all directions, but two little tots in baby carriages were left in the path of the oncoming steed.

Fullerton dug the spurs into his animal and took up the race neck and neck with the runaway. As the baby carriages were approaching he leaped over the neck of his horse and struck the other animal a blow with his fist. The horse stopped, and the two little tots were safe. Then he gave his horse one final burst, and in a minute he had the runaway by the bridle steering him safely through the school children. The two horses with one master finished the race almost at the shore.

Fullerton's uniform was drenched with blood from the jaws of McKenna's wild thoroughbred. The daring feat witnessed by hundreds of the Canarsie people.

## FAT MAN HALF SHAVED.

Found Door of Barber's Barber Shop Ajar and Left Hope Behind to Enter There.

It mattered not that the fat man who sat in the barber's chair was only half shaved, that half a shave was illegal and a policeman stopped the other half.

The fat customer had slipped into the half open door of Joseph Barber's shop at No. 457 East New York avenue, yesterday morning. Joseph knew it was Sunday and that Sunday shaving was against the law, but he felt truly sorry for the bearded horse that fled by his place, and in pure sympathy, left the door ajar in order that he who was witness inside the sign.

SHAVE TO CENTS.

And it came to pass that the fat man was in the chair when a policeman from the Eastern Parkway Station came up and discovered Joseph in the act of removing the right hand section of beard on the obese gentleman's face.

The rest of the tale is soon told. The fat man was half shaved all day and Barber was compelled to furnish \$500 bail for his appearance in court for violating the Sunday law.

## TRAMP WAS UNGRATEFUL.

"Slippery" Hart Attacked William Hagerty, Who Befriended Him.

Thomas Hart, a tramp, known to the police as "Slippery" Hart, assaulted William Hagerty, twenty-eight years old, who had befriended him, in the rooms of the Pastime Athletic Association, at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. Hagerty gave the tramp shelter, and was about to leave, when Hart attempted to rob him. Hagerty fought the tramp off, and in the struggle was slashed five times in the neck and face with a razor.

Three policemen who were summoned chased Hart through the building where the assault occurred. The tramp took to the roof and defied them for a time, but was finally captured.

Records Sullivan sent Hart to jail to await the result of Hagerty's injuries, which are not likely to result fatally.

## POLE FELL AMONG CHILDREN.

Little Ones at Play Narrowly Escaped Being Crushed in Brooklyn.

While a number of children were at play on the sidewalk in front of the Bridge office, Washington and Nassau streets, Brooklyn, at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a sixty-foot telegraph pole that had decayed to the core snapped at its base and crashed across the street almost into the midst of the little ones. Men from the Fire Department and telephone and trolley companies cleared away the tangle of wires. No one was injured.

## NEW CHURCH IN FLATBUSH.

First Service of the Recently Organized Emanuel Presbyterian Society Held Yesterday.

The first service of the Emanuel Presbyterian Church, of Flatbush, since its formal organization by the Presbytery was held yesterday afternoon in the temporary house of worship, the old Bergen home-stead, at Flatbush avenue and Avenue A. A beautiful communion set of solid silver, comprising eight cups, four plates, two tankards and a baptismal bowl, a gift from

the congregation of Grace Episcopal Church, on Brooklyn Heights, yesterday celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the church with an almost continuous service. Women members of



the congregation were at work until late Saturday night adorning the sanctuary with flowers and altar cloths, so that yesterday it presented a scene of floral beauty rarely equalled on such occasions.

The first service began at 8 o'clock, when Holy Communion was partaken of by the younger members of the congregation, and there was a service of prayer at 10 o'clock. Holy Communion was administered again at the 11 o'clock service, when the older brethren received the sacrament, and the Rev. E. A. Hoffman, D. D., LL. D., dean of the General Theological Seminary, who was rector of the parish from 1864 to 1889, preached the sermon.

In the afternoon there was a service of prayer, after which the present rector, Rev. Chauncey B. Brewster, delivered a brief address, congratulating his flock upon the prosperous condition of the church, and announcing that for the first time in its history it was free from every incumbency.

## Coney Cuts Loose.

It was the same old Coney Island yesterday, with beer, beer, beer, everywhere, with the ancient and honorable Ralnes law sandwich attending strictly to business, and the barbers' harsh chorus rising shrilly above the dull roar of the breakers on the beach. The Nissau Company flung carload after carload of passengers into the throng that grew in size as the day grew older, until the Bowers was a turbulent stream of humanity, on which crushed straw hats whirled like chips in an eddy. The wooden horses in the merry-go-rounds carried heavy burdens, the frankfurter man sold miles of frankfurters, the "babies" were knocked down at the galleries, and the dancing floors and concert halls were jammed to suffocation. It was Coney dear old rollicking, reckless Coney, that snaps its finger at care, and laughs long and loud at the Ralnes law.

William W. Wickes, and engraved with the initials of the society, was on exhibition. The Rev. Donald McLaren, D. D., preached the sermon. An announcement was made that the following had been elected deacons and elders: S. Craft, senior elder; Thomas H. Barks, elder; Franklin Seleck, elder; Charles H. Hawhurst, deacon; Oscar W. Smith, deacon, and Frank C. Wessel, deacon.

The membership of the new society was read, as follows: Mrs. Edith DuBois, Hannah DuBois, Miss Myron S. Chatterton, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grant, Miss H. R. McGreary, Miss Mary Louise McGreary, Miss Katharine McGreary, Mrs. S. B. McGreary, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey B. Seymour, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Stephens, Miss Carrie Wicks Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. P. Selleck, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wessell, Mrs. Elton Wessell, Miss Corrie Wall, Mr. and Mrs. William B. White, Miss Margaret Selleck, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hawhurst, Charles Hart, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Lewis, Mrs. W. H. Nelson, Mrs. C. M. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bepler, Miss Annie Moffat Hill, Mrs. S. A. Moffat, Oscar W. Smith, Miss Annette P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. David H. Stewart, Mrs. A. W. Esail, Mrs. C. M. Logan and Mr. and Mrs. J. Craft.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Stephens, of Flatbush and New York avenues, has donated a site, consisting of six lots, on Foster avenue and Twenty-third street, for the erection of a \$20,000 church.

## YUN LEE USED A HATCHET.

Chopped Two Men Who, He Says, Tried to Rob His Laundry.

John Anderson, thirty-two years old, and James Pickett, twenty-five years old, of No. 425 Flushing avenue, were held in the Adams Street Police Court, Brooklyn, yesterday, upon a charge of attempted robbery, preferred by Yun Lee, a laundryman, of No. 342 Flushing avenue.

Lee said the men entered his place Saturday night. Anderson tried to plunder the laundry, but Yun Lee used a hatchet and cut a cash in Anderson's right arm. He chopped him again and again on the arm until Anderson fell senseless to the floor. Meantime, Lee alleges, Pickett attacked him from behind, but after disposing of Anderson, he turned upon him and chopped him in the right shoulder. Pickett fled, but had gone but a short distance when he, too, became unconscious from loss of blood. A policeman finally appeared, who, after hearing the facts in the case, sent both men under arrest to a hospital, where their wounds were dressed. He did not arrest Lee.

In court yesterday, the men denied that they had attempted to rob Lee, and the Magistrate adjourned the hearing.

## Service at Holy Cross.

A "forty hours' devotion" service was begun yesterday morning in the Holy Cross Church, Flatbush, by the celebration of a solemn high mass conducted by the Rev. Father Costello as celebrant and the Rev. Fathers Woods and Lynch as deacons. The pastor, the Rev. John Woods, preached an eloquent sermon, on the subject, "The Holy Eucharist." The interior of the church was elaborately decorated with flowers, palms and blooming plants.

## GRACE CHURCH JUBILEE SERVICES.

Fiftieth Anniversary of the  
Episcopal Parish Cele-  
brated.

BISHOP WAS NOT PRESENT.

Sent a Greeting, However, Which  
Was Read by the Rector.  
Dean Hoffman's Address.

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## A WAY OF STOPPING THEM.

Patrol Wagon Driver Guided Runaways Into an "L" Road Pillar.

While returning from court yesterday morning one of the horses attached to the patrol wagon of the Liberty Avenue Police Precinct Station fell down on Broadway near Manhattan crossing and cut his flanks severely. When he regained his feet he bolted with his mate, and Charles Nichols, the driver, fearing that he could not control them if they once got under way, deliberately guided them into an elevated railroad pillar.

Their flight was stopped, but Nichols was thrown from his seat. He escaped unhurt, but the pole and whiffletree of the wagon were smashed and had to be sent to the repair shop. The horses were not much hurt.



## A Brooklyn Naval Reserve Man.

Julian A. Mannack is one of the enthusiastic members of the new Brooklyn Naval Reserve Battalion. He was one of the first to be enrolled, and now that the organization is about to be mustered into the service of the State, he is doing all that he can to secure recruits for the First Division, to which he is attached. The picture shows him in the working uniform of the Naval Reserve. Mr. Mannack's home is at No. 115 Reid avenue, Brooklyn.

It was hoped that Bishop Littlejohn would be present at the afternoon session, but he sent his regrets, stating that a prior engagement would prevent his appearance. He, however, sent a greeting to the members of the congregation, which was read by Dr. Brewster. Rev. Henry T. Souder, rector of St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, also made a brief oration, after which Mr. Henry E. Hermon, the clerk of the vestry, read an outline of the history of the church. An address from St. Michael's Church, formerly Grace Church, was also presented. There was nothing elaborate attempted in the way of music, but Mr. Frank Wright, the new choir master, had a special if simple musical programme ready for the occasion, which fully satisfied his audience. Dean Hoffman and Dean Cox, of the Cathedral, Garden City, L. I., were also present at the afternoon services, but did not take any active part. The church was not open in the evening.

The vestry of Grace Church first met May 10, 1847, and with the cooperation of Trinity Church the new parish was permanently established, property secured for a building site, and the foundation of the present massive structure laid. The Rev. Francis Vinton, D. D., was installed as the first rector, and acted in that capacity for eight years. Five others have held the flock in town since then, making the present rector, who was called to the charge in 1888. The church was consecrated June 28, 1849, and now has a membership of about 1,000.

## LITTLE HAROLD'S DEATH.

Baby Perched on a Window Sill Laughed at the Children Playing Below.

Three-year-old Harold Sherman, who lived with his parents on the third floor of No. 1768 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, was attracted to the rear window yesterday by the merry shouts of children playing in the yard. His parents were in the front room, when Harold climbed on a chair and thence to the window sill. He climbed out on



the edge and leaned over to watch the little ones below. He was laughing and shouting to them, and when he saw them laughing and shouting to him, he laughed and shouted to them. He was laughing and shouting to them, and when he saw them laughing and shouting to him, he laughed and shouted to them.

Some of them saw the child on his dangerous perch and shouted to alarm the baby's parents. Harold looked down into the uplifted faces of the terrified children, who playfully waved his hand and laughed gleefully.

Suddenly the little fellow lost his balance and toppled from the window sill. His body struck a clothes line in the descent. The baby's head struck the stones in the basement and he was killed instantly, within sight of the awestricken children.

Mrs. Sherman, warned by the cries, reached the window just after her baby fell. She ran downstairs, picked up the lifeless little form and ran screaming back to her apartment.

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## OLD FIRE BELLS TO RING NO MORE.

Williamsburg and Jersey  
City Fire Towers Are  
Abolished.

BRAZEN TONGUES SILENT.

The Day of Their Usefulness Is  
Past and They Must Go  
Out of Service.

Bells that have sounded the dread fire alarm for years in two cities, one at each side of the metropolis, have just been condemned to silence. Their notes of warning will no longer awaken citizens at night, their voice will never again call to duty the fire fighters of Jersey City and Williamsburg.

One of the bells which are to be thrown away is the last of twelve, which in former years were used by the firemen in Williamsburg. It is known from one end of the Eastern District to the other as the "Old Fourteenth Ward Bell." The tower in which it swings has been declared unsafe by the Building Department, which recently asked the Board of Aldermen for permission to remove it. That permission was granted, and the tower will be taken down and the old bell placed in the yard of the department, unless rescued by some historical society.